

The Weekly Museum.

Vol. VI.]

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1793.

[NUMBER 269.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (Torricks Head) No. 3, Peck-Slip.

AUGUSTE and MADELAINE.

A Real History.

A Friend of mine, who is lately gone to Toulouse, has sent me from thence an account of some circumstances which happened not long ago in that part of France, and which she says are still much the subject of conversation. I shall transcribe this narrative which I believe will interest you.—Perhaps a novel-writer, by the aid of a little additional misery, and by giving the circumstances which actually happened, a heightened color—by taking his pallet, and dashing with the full glow of red what nature had only tinged with pale violets, might almost spin a volume from these materials.—Yet, after all, nothing is so affecting as simplicity, and nothing so forcible as truth. I shall therefore send you the story exactly as I received it; and in such parts of it as want interest, I beg you will recollect that you are not reading a tale of fiction; and that in real life incidents are not always placed as they are in novels, so as to produce stage effect. In some parts of the narrative you will meet with a little romance but perhaps you will wonder that you meet with no more; since the scene is not in the cold philosophic climate of England, but in the warm regions of the south of France, where the imagination is elevated, where the passions acquire extraordinary energy, and where the fire of poetry flashed from the harps of the Troubadours amid the sullen gloom of the Gothic ages.

A young Frenchman, whose usual residence was at Paris, having travelled as far as Toulouse the year before the revolution, was invited by a party of his friends to accompany them to Bareges, where some of them were going in pursuit of amusement, and others in search of health from the medicinal springs which rise so plentifully, both in hot and cold streams, among the Pyrenean mountains.

This young Parisian, who had some taste for the sublime scenery of nature, felt that it would be luxury to leave a little longer the regular walks which art has planted in the Tuilleries, and the trim gurgens and jets d'eau she had formed at Versailles; to wander among those piles of mountains which overhang each other, and listen to the torrents which fall down them with loud and irresistible impetuosity.

*"Rich in her weeping country's spails, Versailles
May boast a thousand fountains, that can cast
The tortur'd waters to the distant Heav'n's;
Yet let me choose some pine-topp'd precipice
Abrupt and jaggy, whence a foaming stream,
Like Arno, tumbling roars."*

What powerful sensations does the first view of such a scene produce!—We seem to begin a new existence—every former impression is for a while erased from the memory, and the mind feels enwrapt and lost in the strong emotions of awe, astonishment, and admiration.

Bareges was crowded, as it usually is in the season, not only with French company, but also with strangers who travel from other countries, in order to use its celebrated baths. The company amused themselves, as they generally do at water-drinking places, by sauntering, lounging, cards, lotteries, jeu d'esprit, and scandal.

Bareges is a very expensive place. Even moderate accommodations must be purchased at a high rate; and provisions, as well as lodgings, are sometimes obtained with difficulty. Bareges is therefore seldom resorted to by any but people of considerable fortune, who can afford to level the obstacles which mountains interpose to their conveniences and comforts, by the all-subduing force of gold.

Among a number of persons of rank and fortune, there was however one family at Bareges in a different situation. This family consisted of an elderly infirm French officer, who had long been afflicted with the palsy, and his daughter, a young woman about nineteen years of age. Their appearance and mode of living seemed to indicate, that, though in search of relief this old officer had journeyed to Bareges, he had in so doing far exceeded the bounds of economy which his circumstances prescribed, was forced to deny himself every accommodation his infirmities could spare. He lived in the most retired manner, in the worst lodging at Bareges; and, while the other ladies were dressed in a style of expensive variety and profusion, his daughter wore a plain linen gown, which, though always perfectly clean, was coarse, and her dark hair was left unpowdered and without any ornament whatever. Fortunately for Madelaine, however (for that was her name) her person was calculated to make her coarse gown appear to the best advantage; and though she was not very beautiful, her countenance had an expression of sweetness which answered the end of beauty by exciting love and admiration.

The company at Bareges soon became acquainted with each other, and the ladies always took notice of Madelaine when they met her in their walks, which, however, did not happen very often, for her father was frequently unable to go out. When he did, he was supported on one side by Madelaine, and on the other by his servant. It was impossible to see with insensibility the attention

which this interesting young woman paid her father, whom she never quitted one moment. It was remarked with what careful tenderness she used to lead him along the streets of Bareges, walking the slowest pace she could, and watching his steps as he moved feebly on. And when she was not able to venture out, she was seen at the window of their little parlour reading in order to entertain him. Her looks and manner denoted that her disposition was naturally sprightly, and that she would have been gay, if her father had not been sick. But all the cheerfulness she could assume while he suffered, was exerted to amuse him, and shorten the tedious hours of languor and debility.

Though Madelaine was handsome, the obscurity and seclusion in which she lived preserved her from the envy of the women. They knew well enough that the gentlemen of Bareges were for the most part men of the world, who, though they may admire beauty, and approve of virtue, are never so far the dupes of any tender or moral sentiment as to let it interfere either with their vanity, their ambition, or their interest; although the French Revolution had not yet happened, these ladies were aware that, with respect to marriage, the age of calculators was already come, and therefore no rival was to be feared in Madelaine. The ladies joined with the men in admiring the graces of her person, and the amiable qualities which her conduct displayed. Madelaine in short became the object of general esteem.

Auguste, for so I shall call our young Parisian, who has lost his title since the laws of Equality have been established in his country—Auguste spoke less of Madelaine than the other gentleman at Bareges; but it was because he thought of her more. Sometimes in his solitary morning rambles he used to make comparisons between her and the Parisian ladies among whom he had passed the winter, and the comparison generally ended with a deep sigh. The scene of these meditations was certainly much in Madelaine's favor. Perhaps at Paris or Versailles, Auguste might have been dazzled by the polished graces of a fine lady rouged, powdered, perfumed, and equipped for conquest. These artificial attractions might perhaps have accorded well enough with clipped trees and angular walks. But Madelaine's simple manners, Madelaine's natural smiles and unstudied blushes were far more in union with the Pyrenean mountains.

One evening, when Auguste was walking in the town of Bareges with some ladies, he saw Madelaine at a little distance assisting with great difficulty to support her father, who appeared to be seized with a fit. Auguste

re darted like an arrow toward the spot, and held up the officer till he found himself somewhat recovered; and then Auguste, with a sort of gentle violence, obliged Madelaine, who was pale and trembling, to let go her father's arm, and suffer him to assist the servant in leading him home, which was but a few steps farther. Auguste entered the house, where he remained till the old officer was a little recovered; and, after prevailing upon Madelaine to take a few hartshorn drops, he retired. [To be continued.]

The MEDLEY.

An ORIGINAL SURGICAL ANECDOTE.

A Youth of science and fine parts, Rear'd to profess the healing arts, Was brought before a learned ass, To answer questions, and to pass—
“Young man,” he cried, with pedant air,
“How many sorts of wounds are there?”
Briefly the youth his answer stated,
“Th’ incis’d, contus’d, and lacerated.”
“Sir,” said the oracle profound,
“What is a lacerated wound?”
The question mov’d the youngster’s scorn,
“A lacerated wound is, torn”—
Again he rais’d the youth’s derision
With “Pray, now, what d’ye call incision?”
“Sir, by incis’d, I judge is meant
“Cuts made with a sharp instrument.”
“You judge?” conceiving him confus’d,
“And pr’thee what’s a wound contus’d?”
Impatient to be held at bay
Thus by a school-boy kind of play,
He practically put the case
With double fit in Galen’s face.
The blood ran trickling to his chin,
While ev’ry visage wore a grin;
But lest the wits should spread the farce,
He wip’d his nose, and bid him “PASS.”

ORIGINAL BON MOTS.

A Certain Mr. Marchant, having found a quantity of Osbofca, or Cotton stone, of which paper and cloth has been made, was felicitating himself on his good fortune and declared his intentions of having shirts, &c. made of it, for, says he, *no fire can consume it*. If that be the case, replied a bye-stander, I advise you to convert some of it into a winding-sheet.

A Poor old lady had a few cherry-trees, which produced a plenty, and afforded her at market a considerable part of her living; but standing contiguous to the road, were more frequently visited by the travellers, than the lady thought conducive to her interest. A person stopped his horse under one of the trees, and began a repast on the cherries, when seeing the proprietor standing in the door, observed to her that the birds had eaten her cherries;—“Yes,” replied the lady, “but I think they are *wb—’s* birds.”

The WONDERER.

AMONG the evils predominant at the present day, and one I much wonder at, is IDLENESS. There are a set of drones in the world who never wish to do the least thing to support themselves, but are willing to be supported at the dearest rate by other people.—There cannot be a more contemptible character than that of an idle man; and when you see him you may know that idleness is not his only failing; for idleness is the failing of many other evils. I wonder for my part, how any man can content himself to be totally inactive, but it seems there are such; and to them I earnestly recommended a steady pursuit of some lawful calling, nor suffer themselves to be any longer the wonder of the world.

O D E

On the GLORY of COLUMBIA, sung in the Old Presbyterian Church on Thursday the Fourth of July, 1793, at the request of Tammany Society, or Columbian Order.

COLUMBIA, Columbia to glory arise,
The queen of the world, and the child of the skies!

Thy Genius commands thee, with rapture behold,
While ages on ages thy splendours unfold;
Thy reign is the last and the noblest of time,
Most fruitful thy soil, most inviting thy clime;
Let the crimes of the East ne’er incrimon thy name,
Be freedom and science and virtue thy fame.

To conquest and slaughter, let Europe aspire;
Whelm nation in blood, and wrap cities in fire!
Thy heroes the RIGHTS OF MANKIND shall defend,

And Triumph pursue them, and glory attend:
A world is thy realm—for a world be thy laws,
Enlarg’d as thine empire, and just as thy cause:—
On Freedom’s broad basis that empire shall rise,
Extend with the main, and dissolve with the skies!

Fair Science her gates to thy sons shall unbar,
And the East see thy morn hide the beams of her star.
New bards and new sages, unrival’d shall soar,
To Fame unextinguish’d when time is no more:
To thee the last refuge of virtue design’d,
Shall fly from all nations the best of mankind;
Here, grateful to Heav’n, with transport shall bring
Their incense more fragrant than odours of spring.

Nor less shall thy fair-ones to glory ascend;
And genius and beauty in harmony blend;
The graces of form shall awake pure desire,
And the charms of the soul ever cherish the fire:
Their sweetness unmingled, their manners refin’d,
And Virtue’s bright image instamp’d on the mind,
With peace and lost rapture shall teach life to glow,
And light up a smile in the aspect of woe.

Thy fleets to all regions thy pow’r shall display,
The nations admire, and the ocean obey;
Each shore to thy glory its tribute unfold,
And the East & the South yield their spices & gold.
As the day-star unbounded their splendor shall flow,
And earth’s little kingdoms before thee shall bow;
While the ensigns of union in triumph unfurl’d,
Hush the tumult of war, & give peace to the world!

Thus, as down a lone valley with cedarso’erspread,
From wars dread confusion I pensively stray’d,
The gloom from the face of fair Heav’n retir’d;
The winds cease to murmur, the thunders expir’d;
Perfumes, as of Eden, flow’d sweetly along,
And a voice, as of Angels, enchantingly sung,
“COLUMBIA, COLUMBIA, TO GLORY ARISE,
“THE QUEEN OF THE WORLD, AND THE
CHILD OF THE SKIES.”

The POWER of WINE.

From the Greek of Bacchylides.

IF Cupid wound thy love-sick heart,
A flowing bowl will cure the smart;
And hope her genial power employ,
When Bacchus leads the way to joy:
While care and all her hedious train
Shall rouse their angry smiles in vain,
Then Fancy shall the mind controul,
And dreams of rapture swell the soul.
By thee o’erthrown, in ruins lie;
The citadel’s that reach’d the sky:
Blest with a throne, in regal sway,
The royal mandate worlds obey.
The splendid roofs emboss’d around,
With gold and ivory are crown’d;
And vessels, heav’d with yellow grain,
For Egypt cross the boistrous main.
From thee the envied riches shine,
Such is the magic power of wine.

New-York, July 6.

FOURTH of JULY.

On Thursday last, the seventeenth Anniversary of American Independence, was celebrated in this city, with every demonstration of joy.—The spirit of Liberty seemed to animate every class of our fellow Citizens; and if we may judge from countenances, each heart with enthusiastic ardour cried out HAIL AMERICA! thou thrice happy land of FREEDOM!—No tyrants now will dare disturb thy peace.—The aspiring hand of cursed ambition is fast fettered in the bonds of your union.—Meek Peace has rear’d her temples in your land, and the children of Science are flocking to your shores.—Arts and all the improvements of man are protected and cherished, and Virtue, Heaven-born Virtue, shall delight to dwell in your habitations. The Day was ushered in with the ringing of bells and firing of cannon, and at twelve o’clock the Federal salute was fired, of fifteen guns, the revenue cutter commanded by Captain Dennis, was beautifully dressed with colours of all the nations at peace with America. In the evening the Mechanics hall was elegantly illuminated, and the rejoicing of the Day closed, by the ringing of bells and firing of cannon.

Thursday being the Seventeenth Anniversary since America was declared to be sovereign, free, and independent states, the same was celebrated by the Tammany Society, or Columbian Order. At 9 o’clock the society assembled at Tammany Hall, and after transacting their ordinary business formed a procession (being joined by the Military officers) and proceeded through broad-way, beaver and broad-streets, to the old Presbyterian church, where a truly elegant and patriotic sermon was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Miller, from 2d Corinthians, 3d chap. xvii verse—“Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is Liberty.”

After the sermon an ode, suited to the occasion was sung by Mr. M. Hitchcock and others, and the sum of 421. 10s. collected for the benefit of the Charity School of said church. After service the society dispersed and in the evening they again assembled at their Hall, where they were waited upon by deputations from the Cincinnati, the Merchants, the Military, the Corporation and the Mechanics, to congratulate them on the joyful occasion.

Thursday being the 17th Anniversary of American Independence, the General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen of this city, met at Mechanics Hall at 9 o’clock, A. M.—The Declaration of Independence being read, they formed a procession, and proceeded to the Old Presbyterian Church, where a Sermon well adapted to the occasion, was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Miller;—after which the Society dispersed, and again met at 6 o’clock, P. M. at the Hall, (which was elegantly illuminated on the occasion) where they spent the evening with that sociability and decorum which ever characterizes that Society.—In the course of which, deputations were received from the Corporation of the city, Tammany Society, Cincinnati, Officers of Militia, and the Merchants; congratulating them on the return of that Auspicious DAY; the same compliment being returned to them by a deputation from the Society.

Capt. Stiles, of the sloop Nancy, arrived at Philadelphia in 14 days from St. Thomas’s, informs that previous to his departure a report prevailed there, that an engagement had taken place in Martinique, in which the English were repulsed with the loss of two hundred men.

A number of the SONS OF LIBERTY having met at Mrs. Amory's Tavern to celebrate the 17th Anniversary of American Independence, and after partaking of an elegant dinner, provided for the occasion the following toasts were drank:—

- 1 The Press of LIBERTY—May its branches overshadow the earth, the inhabitants thereof taste of its fruits, be Virtuous and be Free.
 - 2 The National Convention of France.
 - 3 The President of the United States,
 - 4 The Congress of the United States.
 - 5 TAMMANY SOCIETY—May they ever continue to guard the Rights of Man.
 - 6 MECHANIC'S SOCIETY—May they never want a hand and heart to relieve the distressed.
 - 7 The Daughters of America—May they ever be as Virtuous as they are Fair.
 - 8 May the enemies of Liberty, experience a sufficiency of Slavery, to make them relish the blessings of Freedom.
 - 9 Fox, Sheridan, and Erskine.
 - 10 May those who dare support, enjoy Liberty.
 - 11 The State of New-York.
 - 12 May the production of a Rope Walk be the neck-cloth of him who attempts to untwist the political rope of our union.
 - 13 The Day, and all who honor it.
Volunteers.
 - 14 May every limb of that man be barked—may he be leathened through society, and have his hide completely tanned who is mean enough to curry favour.
 - 15 May the great family of mankind, resemble the family of Tammany.
- And, after enjoying "the Feast of Reason and the flow of soul," they separated for the day in brotherly fellowship and love.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in London, dated April 29, to his friend in Philadelphia.

"The manufactures in this country have received such a shock from the present convulsed state of credit, and the great stagnation of trade, partly owing to the situation of the continent, that many of them are determined, and others will be obliged, to send only an inconsiderable part of the goods ordered from America. The war has taken off great numbers of the workmen, owing to the high bounties that have been offered by government; and even those that remain cannot find employment. The situation of the times has obliged their masters to discharge them, by which those poor wretches are actually in want of the common necessities of life. Their discontent I am fearful will be productive of very serious consequences. As thou wilt be informed of those things, from different quarters, without probably being made acquainted with the reason thereof, it may not be improper for me merely to say how a friend of mine in a late conversation accounted for it.—The stagnation of trade and mercantile distress occasioned by a sudden death or suspension of all that enormous paper currency with which England overflowed, has never been equalled before.—The clipping of money introduced the usage of weighing it; the difficulty of passing strict weight introduced small notes, the benefits of using small notes which answered all the ends of money was so obvious and easy, that country banks grew and multiplied to an extravagant and dangerous excess; the facility of making or obtaining this sort of currency offered inducements to speculators of every description and thereby advanced and was advancing the price of raw materials, and of labor to such a height as threatened the destruction of the whole foreign trade at no distant period. The bank of England was visibly injured by the multiplication of country banks, each of which was a rival, and probably meditated a stroke at them which might abate but not de-

stroy them all at once; and the time of striking was perhaps chosen in order to buy the new loan upon their own terms, when they had crippled every other bidder.—The stroke however was decisive upon some of the strongest of the country banks, and their stoppage has given such an alarm against all the rest that nothing will satisfy but guineas; and the trade of England is so extended that guineas for every purpose cannot be found, nay do not exist, and therefore the trade must be contracted before payment can be punctually answered. The bank itself is now alarmed at the consequences of their own work, for to support those banks that have stood, and those that have not, an astonishing quantity of specie has been drawn out, and the object, now that all the confidence is fled, may be too great for the bank itself to cure without time."

We expect great troubles here this summer (says a late letter from Strabens in Ireland;) We are threatened with all the horrors of a civil war—"Worse than fierce Aetna's most destructive fires."—The volunteers are all suppressed by the government—seizing their fire arms and ammunition—the ministry have imprisoned the patriotic Oliver Bond, and the Right Hon. Simeon Butler, in Dublin, for taking part with the volunteers—where they are doomed, for wishing well to mankind, to pass six months in a dreary dungeon, and fined in 500l. each.

Savannah, June 20—On Monday the 10th inst. a Mr. Tomberlin who planted on Canoochi river, and had returned a day or two before to work his crop, having occasion to cross that river, was waylaid, on his coming back, by two Indians, who granted like hogs to draw his attention, which was no sooner fixed than a gun snapped at him.—On discovering the Indian, he jumped to a tree, and putting his head on one side to take another look at them, one of the Indians fired and shot through his hat close to his temples. Tomberlin drew back, which made the Indian suppose he had killed him, who then ran up with his tomahawk. Tomberlin waited until he got within ten steps, who took good aim with his rifle, and fired at the Indian's belly, who instantly dropped his gun, crouched himself almost double, and placed both his hands to the part he fired at. The other Indian advancing with his piece loaded, and Tomberlin's gun being empty, he was compelled to run for the log he had crossed the river on, and whilst on it was shot at by the other Indian, the ball, after passing through his split shirt, grazing him along the side: He got off without further damage. There can be little doubt, from his character as a man of resolution and a good marksman, but that the Indian he fired at was severely wounded if not dead.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

Arrivals Since our last.

<i>Ship Sovereign,</i>	<i>Newfoundland</i>
<i>Brig Philippine,</i>	<i>do.</i>
<i>Sukay, White,</i>	<i>Hispaniola</i>
<i>American Hero is arrived at the Cape 13th of June.</i>	
<i>Schr. Adeline, White,</i>	<i>Norfolk</i>
<i>Capt. Sampson spoke the Schooner Lovely Lass, of Salisbury, going into Providence with British colours; she was from the Bite of Leogane.</i>	

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harrison,

WE your subscribers are of opinion, that if those two celebrated writers, LYCIDAS and JULIA, were to metamorphose subjects, and treat on those that are new, they would not only afford instruction but pleasing entertainment.

W. R. S. T. and J. B.

COURT OF EYEMEN.

MARRIED

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Schoonmaker, Mr. JACOB WILKINS, Jun. of this city, to Miss ABIGAIL SEBRING, of Bedford, Long-Island.

On Wednesday evening last, at Brooklyn Ferry, by the Rev. Mr. Le Har, Mr. PALMER BIRTHELL, to Miss MARY RIDMAN, of Brooklyn Ferry.

Lately at Lebanon Springs, BART. COFFIE, Esq. of this city, to Mrs. CATHERINE CARNE, of South-Carolina.

DIED

On Friday the 28th ult. after an illness of three months, Mr. WILLIAM DESBROSSES, eldest son of James Desbrosses, Esq. of this city. He was a young man of amiable manners, and was beloved by a numerous circle of friends.

On Sunday last at the Government House, Mrs. TAPPEN, mother-in-law to his Excellency the Governor, aged 83 years. A lady of exemplary piety, and much respected by a numerous acquaintance.

JAMAICA STAGE.

THE Subscriber, begs leave to inform the Public in general and his former Customers in particular, that he has furnished himself with an ELEGANT COACHEE, with good horses and careful driver, sufficiently large for six passengers, which he intends to run as a Stage from Jamaica to Brooklyn Ferry, every day in the week (Sundays excepted.) To start from his house in Jamaica, at seven o'clock in the morning, and to return from Mr. Allen's at Brooklyn Ferry, at four o'clock in the afternoon, at the moderate price of two shillings and sixpence each passenger.—Seats may be taken at Mr. Vanderbilt's (formerly Wilkins's) Fly-Market, Ferry-Stairs.

Those Ladies and Gentleman, who please to favour him with their Custom may rely on every exertion to render the Stage agreeable.

WILLIAM WARNE.

N. B. Letters and News-papers for customers carried gratis.

Jamaica, (L. I.) July 9, 1793.

JOHN A. HONSON,

Packer of Beef and Pork,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public, that he has provided every convenience for the repacking of Beef and Pork, on Palmers Wharf, two doors from Peck-Slip, where vessels can come close to the Wharf to deliver and take in, at very little expence.—Those that please to employ him may depend on the strictest attention and best endeavors to give satisfaction.

New-York, July 6.

69. 6m.

CORNWELL and MARTIN,

From Birmingham,

RESPECTFULLY inform their Friends and the Public in general, they have established a manufactory, for gilt and plated Buttons, at Corlears Hook, New-York, where they intend carrying on the business in all its branches.—All orders will be punctually attended to, and executed with elegance and dispatch, upon the lowest terms.

July 6.

LOST last Wednesday afternoon, between Murray-street and Peck-slip, a WOMAN'S POCKET, which contained a black Oil-cloth Pocket Book.—A turtle shell snuff box, a fringed fan, and several other articles. Whoever has found the same, and will leave it with the printer hereof, shall be generously rewarded.

Court of Apollo.

On the ANNIVERSARY of the INDEPENDENCE
of the UNITED STATES.

LET the poets of Europe write odes on their
King

Or their musical notes raise so high,
The birth-day of Freedom we ever will sing
And rejoice on the Fourth of July.

No proud, haughty monarch can here bear the sway
Since tyranny now we defy,

Fair liberty utters this joyful glad day,
And proclaims 'tis the Fourth of July.

May Columbians united, preserve and protect
The blessings on which they rely,

Nor with shameful indifference ever neglect
To remember the Fourth of July.

This day be it sacred to Freedom and Peace,
Festivity, friendship, and joy;

May our land in prosperity ever increase
And be blest'd on the Fourth of July.

PAINTING, GILDING and GLAZING.

No. 43, Smith-Street.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his
friends and the public for their generous
encouragement in the line of his business.

SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING,
done with neatness and dispatch.

Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed.

N. B. Four or five JOURNEYMEN wanted,
who can be recommended, for House Painting
and Glazing. JOHN VANDER POOL.

TIMPSON and GILMOR,

Cabinet and Chair Makers No 18 and 19, Great
Deck-Street, between Coenties and Old-Slip,
New-York.

BEG leave to inform their friends and the pub-
lic in general, that they have commenced
business together, to carry on the Cabinet and
Chair making business in all its various branches.

They take this method of returning their sin-
cere thanks to their friends and the public in gen-
eral, for their generous, and hope for a further
continuance of their favors, as they shall endeavor
to meet their approbation.

They likewise carry on the Windsor Chair-Ma-
king in all its branches.

Orders from the Country will be carefully at-
tended to and thankfully received.

N. B. Two or three Journeymen are wanted at
the above business. None need apply but good
workmen. June 29. 68

THE proprietors of the MAIL DILIGENCE
beg leave to inform their friends and the
public in general, that they have altered their
hours of starting from sun-rise in the morning from
Powlis's Hook, to that of 9 o'clock every day in
the week, except Sunday, and start every Satur-
day morning at 7 o'clock, and on Friday at 3
o'clock. Seats for this Stage must be engaged of
JAMES CARR, at the Mail Stage Office, City
Tavern, Broad-Way. The fare of each passen-
ger, 4 Dollars, way-passengers, 4d. per mile,
150lb. of baggage the same as a passenger, the
baggage at the risk of the owner. Seven pas-
sengers can only be admitted in this Stage, on any
pretence whatever.

Expreses and extra Stages to be had at this
Office, to go to any part of the Continent.

JOHN N. CUMMINGS, & Co.

March 23.

KNITTING COTTON.

Of the BETHLEHEM MANUFACTORY, just ar-
rived and for sale by

ROBERT M'MENOMY,

No. 82, William-Street,

WHO respectfully informs his friends and
the public, that he has purchased the store
of Goods of Mr. Henry Ten Brook, and added
thereto a general assortment of seasonable fancy
articles, which will be disposed of by the piece or
yard, at the most reduced prices, for Cash.

He solicits the continuance of Mr. Ten Brook's
former customers, and assures them every atten-
tion shall be paid to their orders; and dealt with
on the same principles. June 29. 1793.

Seabury Champlin & Edward Burling,

Under the Firm of

CHAMPLIN and BURLING,

No. 53, Beekman-Street,

TAKE the liberty of soliciting the favours of
their particular friends, and of the Public
in general. They carry on the Cabinet Making
business in all its branches, and have in their Ware
Room, a variety of Fashionable and well made
Mahogany Furniture, which they will sell on the
most reasonable terms.

N. B. Particular orders will be attended to in
such a manner as to merit future favours.

New-York, 22d. June, 1793.

67 st.

CASTELLI,

ITALIAN STAY MAKER, just arrived from
Paris, has removed from No. 22, Water-Street,
opposite the Coffee-House to No 70, Broad-way,
opposite the City-Tavern, returns his sincere
thanks to the ladies of this city, for the great en-
couragement he has received, and hopes to merit a
continuance of their favours by due attention, and
the strictest punctuality. He continues to make
all sorts of stays, Italian shapes, French Corset
English stays Turn stays, Suckling stays, Riding
stays and all sorts of dresses, in the most elegant
and newest fashion. June 15. 68

N. B. Wanted, one or two young girls, of good
character, as apprentices to the above business.

ANDREW S. NORWOOD,

UPHOLSTERER,

No 13, William-Street, New-York,

HAVING commenced business in the above line,
solicits the patronage of his Friends and the
Public. He is determined that his assiduity and ex-
ertions to give satisfaction to his employers, will
merit a continuance of their favours.

He makes Sofas, Settees, Easy and other Chairs,
Feather Beds, Hair Mattresses, Flock do. Venetian
Blinds, B.d and Window Curtains, &c
Ships Cabins furnished with Curtains and Mat-
trasses, &c. &c. &c. — PAPER HANGINGS
put up with Neatness and Dispatch.

American Manufactured

BLACK LEAD POTS,

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the
purpose of blackening Franklin Stoves, and
irons with bras heads, Pans of various sorts—
good Glue, Brands, of copper or cast iron, of
any description. Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles,
Griddles, Pyc Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and
cotton Cards, &c. — Also, a general assortment of
IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be disposed of on rea-
sonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,

No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

Ladies and Gentlemen.

AS there is nothing more useful, beautiful or a
greater personal ornament than a good,
clean, full set of teeth, every care should be taken
to make or keep them so, for which purpose,

J. Greenwood, Surgeon Dentist

No. 10 Vesey-Street, (a white house) directly op-
posite the fire-engine house, corner of
St Paul's Church yard.

PERFORMS every operation incident to the teeth
and gums; makes and fixes teeth in the best man-
ner from a single tooth, to a complete whole set.

Mr. Greenwood's abilities in the line of his pro-
fession, is well known and approved, having prac-
tised in this city upwards of nine years with great
success. Mr. Greenwood will engage to fix artifi-
cial teeth in so neat a manner, that if an indifferent
person can distinguish them, after close inspection
from the real teeth, he will charge nothing for
them. Teeth cleaned, &c. &c.

N. B. Mr. GREENWOOD's much used and
esteemed, specific Dentifrice-Powder, for cleaning
the teeth, preventing tooth ach; and curing the
scurvy in the gums, being entirely free from any
kind of acid, having the preference of pearl den-
tifrice by numbers who have used it. Sold by
appointment at No 238, Queen-Street, corner of
King-Street, by John J. Staples and son, and by
the proprietor, price 2.5 per box, or 2.45 per doz.

SUPERFINE CLOTHS.

Imported in the Ship Peter, Captain Hufsey,

Best London Superfine Broad Cloths,

Among which are the most fashionable mixtures,

Also by the latest Spring Vessels,

Navy blue, dark and light do. green drabs,
pearls, lead, slate, browns, dark, snuff, black
and ravens grey, and a variety of very handsome
mixtures and trimmings, suitable for the above.

Callimeres of different colours milled and plain,

Vest patterns of different kinds,

Muslins tambooured with gold, silver and silk,

Silk Florentine of a superior quality,

Striped Nankeens and India do.

for sale by

CALEB HAVILAND,

Taylor, No 13, Goldenhill-Street.

Who returns his sincere thanks to those who
have favoured him with their custom; and now
assures them and the public in general, that he is
furnished with cloths and trimmings of a superior
quality, and is determined to sell them at a reason-
able rate as any person can afford in this city.

WANTED

AN Apprentice Boy, from 10 to 15 years of
age, to follow the sea. None need apply,
unless they can be well recommended, and such
may rely on good encouragement. Apply to Ro-
bert Stanton, Jun. No. 122, Water-Street, near
the New-Slip.

New-York, June 15, 1793.

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BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different sizes, made and
sold at No. 13, Crown-Street, where Bakers,
Grocers and others, may be supplied at short no-
tice, and on reasonable terms for cash. 17

April 20, 1793. WILLIAM CARGILL.

WANTED to purchase, a Black Girl about
17 or 18 years of age, who understands
all kinds of house work:—Such a one that can be
well recommended will meet with a generous price
Enquire of the Printer,